

West Hillad? 2<sup>nd</sup> March 4<sup>th</sup> 1849

Dear Brother,  
I received your long looked for letter about the middle of the last month, and employed the contents made me feel so exceedingly gloomy, so that I could not write immediately, and now that I have commenced, I find that my mind is troubled with doubts for fear this may never reach you while living. Mr Charles, could you only know the anxious labour I have experienced in your delay, had no regards you personally, and eternally. I am led to the conclusion that you would seek a place for your residence which would be more congenial to your health, as what is money if we cannot enjoy health, as I had not heard from you for such a long time my mind was impressed with the idea that perhaps you had gone to California, but now am quite relieved that my fears are groundless; you speak of not being well, and the obstacles raging where you are, my anxieties are very great, but I have a hope that you may be spared from this terrible calamity, my prayer and fastest desire is, let death come in what shape or form it will, that both you and I may be fitted and qualified for an inheritance